



"GARRYOWEN."

Oh Garryowen is gone to rack—
Her blood is on the out-w's track—
The night hangs starless, cold, and black,
Above the shaming river;
Yet voices live along her walls,
That ring out like old bugle calls,
Thro' lone some streets and ruined halls
"Our native land forever!"
Then hip hurrah! for Garryowen,
For as it stands the Treaty stone,
On Irish hearts will bear alone,
For Garryowen na glora,

On those old walls brave Sarsfield stood,
And looked into the Shannon's flood,
And lo! 'twas flowing red with blood
Of foreign foes to freedom,
Yet turn the good old town is still,
For Ireland's cause some blood to spill,
And hearts to fight with right good will,
And Sarsfield's yet to lead 'em,
Three times three for Limerick town
And Sarsfield's men of blood renown
Who tramp the English banner down,
In Garryowen na glora.

Our good sires met the English lords,
Their hands for ever on the sword,
Their slashing blows the only words,
They declined to give the foe men
And we will take our fathers' place,
And sown into the Saxon's face,
The hate of a royal race,
That will be slaves to no men,
Then draw your swords for Garryowen
And swear on the Treaty stone
To haxe for Ireland's sake alone,
In Garryowen na glora.

Oh! for an hour in Garryowen,
In the crimson light of day's long frown,
Our banners of green to the gay winds thrown
To the horns of the cannon;
To hear the thrilling bugle's call,
And, Sarsfield cry, "Behold the Gall!"
Hurrah! to leap the fosse and wall,
And pike them in the Shannon,
Then was the men who fought & won,
Beneath our banner of the sun;
And we can do what they have done,
In Garryowen na glora,

The Garryowen is gone to rack,
We'll in her olden glories track,
The night that shrouds our cold and black
We'll fight with so good and stary;
And tho' her walls are overthrown,
We'll build them yet high, stone and stone,
And Freedom shall be Queen alone,
In Garryowen na glora,
So, three times three for Garryowen,
Her old gray walls and Treaty stone,
We live for Ireland's cause alone,
In Garryowen na glora.